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Providence Independent

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PROVIDENCE INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS—NEUTRAL IN NOTHING.

VOL. 3.

TRAPPE, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1877.

WHOLE NUMBER, 117.

Farewell to Summer.

Summer is fading; the broad leaves that grow
So freshly green when June was young, are
fading;
And all the whisper-haunted forest through
The restless birds in saddened tones are calling
From rustling hazel copse and tangled dell;
Farewell, sweet summer,
Fragrant, fruity summer,
Sweet farewell!

Upon the windy hill, in many a field,
The honey bees hum slow above the clover,
Gleaning the latest sweets its blooms may
yield,
And, knowing that their harvest time is
over,
Sing, half a lullaby and half a knell,
Farewell, sweet summer,
Honey-laden summer,
Sweet farewell!

The little brook that bubbles 'mid the ferns,
O'er twisted roots and sandy shallows playing
seems
Seems fain to linger in its eddied turns,
And with a plaintive, purling voice is saying,
Sadder and sweeter than my song can tell,
Farewell, sweet summer,
Warm and dreamy summer,
Sweet farewell!

The stifled breeze sweeps down the winding
lane,
With gold and crimson leaves before it fly-
ing;
Its gusty laughter has no sign of pain,
But in the lulls it slakes to gentle sighing,
And mourns the summer's early broken spell—
Farewell, sweet summer,
Rory, blooming summer,
Sweet farewell!

So bird and bee and brook and breeze may
mourn,
With melancholy song their loss complain-
ing;
I, too, must join them, as I walk alone
Among the sights and sounds of summer's
waning.
I, too, have loved the season passing well—
So, farewell summer,
Fair, but faded summer,
Sweet farewell!—Geo. Arnold.

The Forsaken.

Gay terms were thronging round,
He loved was passing by;
He turned a cold glance on me,
And I thought I heard him sigh,
His eye, that sparkled brightly once,
Had lost its lustre now;
Joy had forever left that lip,
And marble seemed that brow;
He turned his hasty glance away
From one he loved so well,
Feeling perhaps his form, so changed,
That hopeless love might tell.
Upon his arm a fair-haired girl
Was leaning, gay and free;
Alas! she little thought how well
He was beloved by me.

I would not have another know
How deep was my despair,
When I saw him at the altar kneel,
And pledge his honor there,
That he would guard with life, with fame,
Protect in weal or woe,
Her, his own bride, who knelt too there,
His heart beloved below.

I saw his quivering lips were pressed
Upon her brow so fair;
He thought not then, alas! that I,
His first love, saw him there,
I hoped his bride, that happy girl,
Would love him as I had loved,
And months, and years, as they rolled by,
Would see that love unmoved.

I never shall hear that happy thing
That I was wont to hear,
Scenes that such joys to others bring
Will have no charm for me,
And though he said he loved me more
Than all the world beside,
Can, that, alas! avail me now?
Another is his bride.

From the Family Story Paper.

Nobody in Particular.

BY S. ANNIE FROST.

A fair face slightly flushed with the
interest excited by an open book over
which it was bent; short curls of a
warm chestnut color, pushed back by
a little white band still half hidden in
their luxuriance; dewy lips parted to
show evenly teeth, eyes of deepest blue
shaded by long brown eyelashes. This
was the picture Edna Fletcher made
as Peter Jones looked in at the low,
French window, his tender, honest
heart going out to her feet as it always
did when he saw her.

She never heard his steps on the
short, thick grass, she never saw his
handsome, dark face looking in upon
her, as she read with eager eyes and
deep, sighing breath the book before
her.

He watched her for some moments
and then said softly,
"Ned!"

"I wish you wouldn't call me Ned.
You know I hate it!" she said, pet-
tishly, without looking up.

"I forgot," he answered, penitently.
"Well, don't forget any more," and
she looked up then, with a regretful
sigh, holding the book open with her
fingers.

"You wish I'd take myself off and
let you read in peace," Peter said, read-
ing the thought more plainly than polit-
ely visible upon the beautiful face.

"Well," Edna said, slowly, "you
know you were here this morning."

"Yes."

"And last evening, and yesterday
afternoon, and yesterday morning, and—"

"Stop, please. I suppose I am a nuisance. But it is holiday time for me, and it is always hard to keep away from where you are, Ned."

"Ned with great scorn.
"You never used to care when you were a little girl."
"I'm not a little girl now, and I'm not a boy, and my name is Edna!" very emphatically.

"I will try and remember. But haven't you just one civil word for a fellow, Ned—Edna?"
"I can't think of any just this minute," with a sudden merry light in the big blue eyes.

"What are you reading?"
"Oh, you must read it. It is a novel to be sure, but such a hero. He is so brave and noble, so true and and faithful."

"A real hero, eh?"
"Yes. Oh, if I could just see one really great man. But nobody ever comes to Point Raynor, but city pleasure seekers, for sea bathing and nobody lives here but country gentlemen, and—"

"City clerks on vacation. Why don't you say it?" said Peter bitterly.
"Well, you know, Mr. Jones—"

A long whistle interrupted her.
"So be it Mr. Jones, as well as Edna?"
"Peter is so horrid. Whoever heard of a hero named Peter Jones?"

"I don't claim to be a hero, that's a fact. I am well aware that I am nobody in particular, but Edna—I love you—you know I love you, as well as if I was the greatest man."

"Yes," she said carelessly, "you've been telling me so ever since I was three years old."
"But I'm not a boy now, Edna, and you are now eighteen. I love you just as well now as I've loved you since you were a baby. Only, dear, a man's love begs some return. Tell me you love me, Edna."

"But I don't. That is, seeing the deathly pallor that swept over her lover's face to his very lips, I like you well enough, Peter, only we are not children any more, and it's different."
"What is different? You will be my wife, Edna?"

"Well, no, I think not. I may never meet the man I could love, but I don't want to marry anybody in particular."
"But, Edna—"

"Stop a moment. You see, Peter, it would just be the same as marrying Tom or Will. You've been one of my brothers all my life, and now, has there ever one single day I've not seen you? Of course you're away now all day in the city, but you come over every night, and—"

"You're tired of me."
"Well, yes, a little."
"I'll tire you no more."

He took his elbows off the window-sill, put his hands there and sprang in. One moment he held fast in his arms, pressed one kiss on her lips, then swung over the window-sill, down the garden path, out of her sight.

"He'll be back this evening," Edna thought, opening her book again, quite forgetting the noble, honest, true heart she had pined in the trials of her fictitious hero.

And Peter Jones went over to the farmhouse he had called his home all his life, and up to his room. Only a few minutes there, and he came down stairs again into the kitchen.

"Auntie, I'm going to take that California offer," he said quietly.
"Lawful sakes! You don't mean it. Whatever will we ever do without you?"
"You've thirteen plagues left. Some day I may be able to prove I'm not ungrateful for the home and mother love you've given me, since my own mother died on your porch, a starved tramp."

"There—there! You've been a good son to me, Peter—a good son. The Lord bless you wherever you are. You'll write to me?"
"Often. Good-by! I'm just in time for the train. I'll see uncle as I go over; he's on the five acre lot."

No word of the sore which he was making; no blame for the careless rejection of his life long devotion. True loyal, and loving. Peter accepted his fate, and set his face manfully towards a future where Edna was not.

"I've just made her sick of the sight of me," he thought, strangling a sob in his throat, and I'll take myself off."

It was not twenty-four hours later when all Port Raynor knew that Peter Jones had accepted a splendid chance in California, in a branch house controlled by his employers in the city, just beyond the little sea-side village.

Then nobody spoke of him, for he was only one of the many visitors to the Fletcher Place, where Mrs. Fletcher presided over the most pretentious house at Port Raynor.

Mr. Fletcher was a wealthy man in that quiet village, though his money was but a small fortune compared to that of city grandees. But it sufficed to make him a leading man in the village house.

Edna being his only daughter, and much younger than her brothers, was pretty thoroughly spoiled.
Pettered from her babyhood, she grew self-willed; slightly petulant, and amazingly pretty, the belle of Port Raynor, and the object of attention to most those summer visitors of whom she spoke so slightly.

Peter was scarcely missed at the social gatherings that made the summer-houses pleasant at Port Raynor, but wondered what made them so suddenly dull to her.

She had plenty of attention from her old friends and neighbors, and from all the visitors who saw her pretty face and graceful movements. But her hero did not appear, and Peter Jones was in California. There was nobody just like Peter after all; nobody just so kind and thoughtful, so strong and yet so gentle; so well read and so modest, and—at this point Edna would strangle a sigh—so very fond of her.

He was growing rich in California, Mr. Fletcher said, being a good business man, with a fine opportunity made for him by the firm which had sent him out. He would find some fair gentle girl who was not petulant and would give him the return he deserved for his love and devotion, and he would marry her of course, and never come back to Port Raynor. And here the sigh would have its way.

Mrs. Fletcher was surprised that at twenty-one, Edna, the most attractive girl at Port Raynor, was Edna Fletcher still. Tom and Will were both married and living in the city, where she spent the winters with them and had rejected several offers. She would not acknowledge to her own heart that all her love had been given to Peter. That she told herself, but a little to absurd, but certainly she loved no one else.

Three years Peter Jones had been in California, and had been placed at the head of the branch house there, working faithfully in the interests of his employers, and slowly, but steadily, making his own fortune.

He had not yet found the ideal woman that Edna imagined would be his wife, and in his great, loyal heart there was ever an aching sense of loss, since Port Raynor was left so far away. He had thought it would be many long years yet before he left his new home, and was not quite pleased when he was called to the city he had left by his employers. But while the steamer ploughed her way homeward many a thought of the old farm, of Edna, arose in his heart to conquer any ingering regret at his return.

Edna! She would be married before this to some new friend, who had not injudiciously wearied her with his constant presence and persistent attentions. That old wound was healed, he said, knowing by its twinging how sore it was still.

It was dusk, on a summer evening, when the train drew up at the Port Raynor station, and one gentleman stepped out on the platform.

"No baggage," he said to the waiting porter, and sauntered up the road towards the Jones's farm.

But the same road led him first to the gate of Mr. Fletcher's large handsome house. There was no group upon the porch, as there had been always in the old times. Of course not, the new-comer thought impatiently; all the young folks are married and gone away.

He had hesitated at the gate, and he thought he could spare time for a short call, only to inquire for Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher, old friends, who demanded some courtesy from a neighbor so long absent.

He went across the grass to the low French window. This had been always his path to the house, and he smiled as he found himself on the spot where he had left Edna three years before.

"I'll go to the front door and ring," he thought, but going a moment to glance through the half closed blinds.

Two figures, dim in the gathering darkness, were on the sofa. Both wore light dresses, and they were close together, as if talking confidentially. Peter did not think that he was being an eavesdropper. He only lingered because he recognized a voice whose tone had always been the sweetest music in his ears.

"But why need I marry anybody?"
"That was what Edna said. Not down you go."

married—not married!
Peter did shout the words, but a quiet, low voice answered.

"You need not, Edna. But papa and I wonder sometimes if our little girl's heart is so set against marriage, or if she is hiding some secret from us."

"Secret! I never had a secret."
"No. How could you think of such thing?"

"And you really have never loved any of your suitors?"
Silence. Peter Jones knew that he was playing a very mean part, that he had no right to wait for the unveiling of a maidens heart in this sly fashion and yet he could not stir.

"Was there any one, Edna?" Mrs. Fletcher said very gently, "who won my daughters heart, and did know the treasure was his?"

A choking voice answered:
"Yes, mama, but don't ask me who it was. He—he was—nobody in particular."

Peter Jones walked around to the front door, and pulled the bell. Nobody would have guessed by his quiet manner that his heart was throbbing to suffocation, his hands cold, his head dizzy, with the sudden rush of a great hope.

There was a light in the large drawing-room where presently Mrs. Fletcher and Edna came to greet him and Edna prepared by his card, was self possessed and gracious. She had changed in those three years, had lost her petulance, was more womanly, and yet as pretty as ever. And Peter Jones knew that the love in his heart was not conquered, but strong as death thers still.

"Well just to think of it," Mrs. Jones said, when she came home from the wedding, "that Edna should refuse such splendid offers as she has and marry our Peter. She was always talking about grand, heroic men, and he has not even a name, only the one we gave him. Dear—dear!"

"You'll be contented, Edna?" Peter said, when they stood on the steamer's deck bound for California; "you know dear, I'm only a business man, there as here. Nobody in particular."

"But my hero, my love," she said, slyly. "You did well to punish me for my petulance by leaving me, for I soon found there was no one I could ever love but Peter Jones, even if he is—"

"Nobody in particular," repeated Peter.

Good Talkers.

A persistent talker is a good conversationalist. The very word conversation defines it meaning; it is an interchange. The man who insists on talking to you is a bore. The English definition of a bore betrays the nation's great weakness in this regard:—"A bore is one who insists on talking to you about himself, when you want to be talking about yourself." Neither is the confirmed gossip a good conversationalist, for conversation suggests discourse about things rather than people. Here is another bane of social interchanges. They are too often on the lower level of that talk which finds its subject matter in person. That is gossip. People who do not read or think must largely make people and neighborhood events the staple of their talk, but the bad habit obtains even among those who by culture have been fitted to make better use of their tongues. Gossip does not always indicate ignorance. It is to be feared it has become a fashion into which even intelligent people are drawn. But this kind of talk is neither edifying nor wise. If there were no worse results, it narrows the mind to shut up its views to neighborhood details. There is no excuse for it now. The worlds gates all stand open. The papers bring all lands, all governments, all rising ideas, to our very doors. Books lead us into the liberty of the world, and the best of its doing and thinking. Tartness, repartee, and satire are very good for an occasional seasoning; but, like horse radish and mustard, they make a very poor dinner.

People with this propensity of saying grinding things have a terrible power; you go away from them with the feeling that the world is stuffed with saw-dust—that you yourself are ad im becille and an impostor. It may take ten days for you to recover your proper standing with yourself. Then, if you ask your soul what fatal gift has the tormentor, which carries with it this fatal power of making its fellow mortals miserable, you discover that it is the gift of selfishness. The person to whom you have been talking is ungenerous. A generous man or a generous woman—you cannot come near such a one without receiving something that makes amends for your own disappointment, your opinion of yourself. An ungenerous person adds to the weight of another to your side of the scales, and down you go.

Sagacity of Wild Geese.

The large flocks of geese which are constantly passing over the town are frequently shot at, but very generally fly at too high an altitude to be reached by the laden missiles. Sometimes however, the shots take effect. The other day we were watching a flock flying southward, when the report of a gun was heard and we observed one of the geese begin to fall slowly. The others, perceiving that their comrade was wounded, uttered shrill cries of distress, and about a dozen of flew under the wounded bird, huddling together so that their backs formed a sort of a bed upon which the wounded one rested. They buoyed it up for some time the others meanwhile looking on and manifesting their concern by uttering loud, discordant shrieks. Finding that their companion was unable to longer accompany them in their flight they abandoned him to his fate, and he fell to the earth, and into the arms of an expectant Chinaman.—*Amherst (Cal.) Gazette.*

An Oriental Incident.

The Russo-Turkish war revives an old story. A Turkish and Russian officer once fell into a dispute as to the superiority in discipline of their respective soldiers.

"I can prove to you on the spot," said the Russian, "how perfectly our men are trained. And he called his orderly, "Ivan!"

"Go to Mehmet's, buy me a pound of tobacco, and come back at once." The soldier saluted, turned on his heel and went out.

"Now," said the Russian officer, taking out his watch, "my orderly is walking straight to the next corner, where he must turn—now he is turning—now he is opposite the white mosque—now he is crossing the *maydan*—now he is at Mehmet's—now he is buying the tobacco—now he is coming back—now he is on the block below us—now he is at the door—now!"—and the Russian called out, "Ivan!"

"Sir."
"Where's the tobacco?"
"Here, sir."

The Turkish officer, showing no sign of surprise at the precision of the Russo-tobacco movement, promptly broke out: "Ho! ho! my soldier can do that every day in the week," and he called, "Muhetar!"

"Sir."
"Go to Ali Effendi's and see that you bring me a pound of tobacco. My pipe is empty."
"Instantly, sir."

Following the tactics of the Russian officer, the Turk pulled out his watch and went on:

"Now Muhetar is in the street; now he is passing the *palpooch* bazaar; now it is noon and he is saying his prayers; now he is drinking at the stone fountain; now Ali Effendi hails him and asks about my health; now Muhetar is paying for the tobacco; now he is coming back another way; now he is on our street; now he is at the door; now!"

"Muhetar!" shouted the office.
"Sir."
"Where is the tobacco?"
"I haven't found my shoes yet."

Proposed Bridge across the Bosphorus.

Captain James B. Eads, the well-known American engineer, in conjunction with Mrs. A. O. Lambert, has completed plans for a bridge across the Bosphorus, connecting Pera, European Constantinople, with the Asiatic shore. The bridge, which, with the exception of the masonry and flooring, will be constructed of iron, will be one hundred feet wide, six thousand feet long, and will consist of fifteen spans, of which the central one will cover seven hundred and fifty feet, the longest span in the world. The height of the roadway above the surface of the water will be one hundred and twenty feet.

The chief difficulty in the erection of the bridge will be encountered in the construction of the great central arch. The current at this point is very strong, and it is necessary in building the piers to sink two great caissons in the water more than one hundred and fifty feet deep. The piers of the arch will be fifty feet thick, and will be constructed of granite blocks locked together with braces. By a new invention of the engineer the weight of any heavy objects, such as troops or steam cars passing over the arches, will be equally distributed among all the supports, so that the danger arising from the concentration of weight upon any one point will be averted.

A careful survey of the bed of the Bosphorus shows that it consists of three feet of alluvial mud over about fifteen feet of sandy strata. Beneath them is a foundation of solid rock. It is estimated

that the bridge can be constructed at a cost of \$25,000,000, labor being uncommonly cheap in Constantinople.

Brigham Young's Funeral.

An immense concourse of people from all parts of the territory assembled at Salt Lake, on last Sunday to attend the funeral of Brigham Young. There were probably 12,000 or 15,000 persons in the tabernacle. The religious services commenced at 12 o'clock and continued until two. Remarks were made by Woodruff, Hyde, Cannon and Taylor, eulogistic of the deceased, and the great work he had performed. The body was enclosed in a plain, red, wooden coffin, and was borne to the grave by the employees of the late President. The cortege was preceded by a band and followed by the family, the different orders of priesthood and adherents, all on foot. The order of the Brigham Young, as to the disposition of his remains, written in 1873, was read, but nothing from him has been made known as yet as to the successor to the leadership of the church or disposition of his property.

Miscellany.

Why is a young lay who has just left boarding school like a building committee? Because she is ready to receive proposals.

What is the difference between charity and a tailor? The first covers a multitude of sins; the second, a multitude of sinners.

A Michigan widow recently hid her cow away under the bed to save it from the tax collector. This may be called a genuine case of 'cowhiding by a female.'

Little girls wear their hair 'banged' upon their forehead. It is noticed that little boys have their hair 'banged' occasionally, too, but then it is done in a different style.

An exchange says, "the first American wine was made in Florida, in 1564." We don't know anything about that, but we'd like to bet a dollar it was all gone the next day.

A Pennsylvania Dutchman, who married his second wife soon after the funeral of the first, was visited with a two-hour's serenade by the 'Calathumbiau' band, in token of disapproval. He expostulated pathetically thus: "I say, poyes, you ought to be ashamed of yourselves for making all this noise and dar vas somedey dead here so soon."

Marriage increases a man's modesty so that after a year or two he can't summon up courage to kiss the woman whose lips, in the vanishing past, were glued to his four hours on a stretch three times a week.

Celery is said to be good for nervous people; and while we think of it, many a man becomes suddenly nervous by losing his salary.

When an Ohio man reads the head line in his paper, "The situation in Washington," he telegraphs Hayes for it immediately.

"I'm told, Mr. Paine, that you are becoming a terrible hard drinker." "Not a bit," cried Paine; "not a bit; no man ever drank easier."

A village congregation at Brattleboro was disturbed the other Sunday during the momentary stillness following the opening prayer, by a voice from the adjoining dwelling, exclaiming, "Mary, where's the nails? Soon the answer came back, in the coffee pot you fool!"

How do I look, doctor? asked a painted young lady of the family physician. "I can't tell, madam, till you *uncover* your face, was the crushing reply."

The barkeeper handed out the box, and a cigar was selected, but the customer did not appear to be very much pleased with it. Where's the corned beef? he inquired. "Corned beef!" the barkeeper repeated. Why, what do you want with that? Well, was the response. "Corned beef and cabbage always go together. I've got the cabbage, and I ought to have the beef to match it!"

A grocer had a pound of sugar returned, with a note stating 'too much sand for table use and not enough for building purposes.'

A St. Louis schoolboy gave his teacher this illustrative definition of 'responsible': "Boys has two buttons for their spenders, so's to keep their pants up. When one button comes off, why there is a good deal of responsibility on the other button."

Providence Independent.

E. S. MOSER, Editor and Proprietor.

THURSDAY, SEPT., 13, 1877.

Subscribers who fail to receive their papers regularly will please notify us of the same.

OUR NEW DEPARTURE.

With the present issue we have abandoned the "patent outside," which we trust will meet the approbation of our patrons. Other changes, as will be seen have also been made, including a new heading. This change, in the make up of the INDEPENDENT will not affect its principals of independence. Our motto has not been changed. A free, unbiased opinion on all prominent subjects of the day will be given and politically speaking regardless of its effects on either party.

We intend to give as much local reading matter as possible, as well as other items of interest. Correspondence solicited from every quarter of the county.

With many thanks to those who have assisted us in the past with their patronage and with a hope of their continuance in the way of support and encouragement, we close this announcement.

Whatever may have been Brigham Young's desire as to the succession, the Mormon Church has acted without apparent regard to it, and has made John Taylor, the senior apostle, President by regular succession. Taylor is very little known outside of Utah, where he bears the reputation of a reasonably capable and shrewd person, without any especial claim to distinction. He will hardly prove the peer of Brigham Young; but the future of Mormonism depends now upon itself and not upon its leaders.

The Northumberland county Democrats have not only chosen their delegates to the State Convention of next year, but they have instructed them to vote for Senator Andrew H. Dill for Governor. The statesman of Union thus starts with one full county ahead of its competitors.

Maine voted on Monday upon two important constitutional amendments. The first was opposed by the Democrats and may not pass. It requires the payment of a poll-tax, if legally assessed within two years, as a condition of voting. This ought to pass, for no man should have the right to vote who cannot pay at least a poll-tax. It is a restriction of the right of suffrage, but the voter who can't afford to contribute a dollar dollar for fee support of the government is not at all likely to be on the side of good government. The second amendment certainly ought to pass. It restricts city and town debts to an amount not exceeding five per cent. of their valuation. This is a necessary measure to check a growing evil, which has already been recognized, and which several of the States—Pennsylvania among them—have endeavored to remedy by constitutional provision or by law.

Our Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 6 '77.

These are pickling and preserving times. The markets never more attractive—are fairly overflowing with material in the way of tomatoes, grapes, pears, cucumbers, peaches, apples, melons, citrons, peppers, onions, flavorings and spices, and the buyers are not few, for all these fruits and vegetables are more rich and less dear in price than has been the case for many years, and frugal housewives are laying in a goodly store. They throng the markets these cool mornings carrying small covered baskets for lighter goods and followed by colored boys or woman with huge market baskets which present a most tempting appearance when filled. An appetizing odor greets one from the open windows of basement kitchens of the steaming fruits and spicy pickles in process of preparation for winter use, and taken all in all, September is by no means the least enjoyable month with us, although physicians say that it is perhaps the most trying month to feeble or delicate constitutions.

A report has been going the rounds of the press to the effect that Secretary McCrary intends soon to resign his position in the Cabinet and become a candidate for the Senate before the next Iowa Legislature to succeed Senator Allison. The Secretary denies the report however, expressing himself

the head of the War Department, and as in the fullest accord with the general features of the President's policy.

The hard times are drawing men to desperate measures. Some are leaving the country. Thirty-five American joiners landed recently at Liverpool on their way to Manchester, England, under a contract to work at their trades for a given number of months. They were engaged to take the places of English joiners who were on a strike for higher wages. It has been thought that many more mechanics in this country are out work than in England but the United States Consul warns our mechanics in a dispatch recently received at the State Department against taking these statements, and requests that public warning be given to American workmen not to go to England unless under positive contract, lest their sufferings be augmented, as neither skilled nor unskilled workmen who go there from abroad can find employment in England. Workmen in several cities are forming associations to settle in Kansas and other Western States. They comprise farmers and mechanics and the movement can scarcely fail of being beneficial both to themselves and the overcrowded cities they leave.

The President leaves here to-morrow evening on quite an extended trip West and South. He will be attended by Attorney General Devens and Postmaster General Key; to Marietta, Ohio, where they will attend the National encampment of volunteer soldiers. Thence Devens and Key will return to this city and the President will proceed to his Ohio, home in Freemont, where he will unveil a soldiers monument and attend a re-union of his old regiment in Ohio, and the week following will visit Louisville, Nashville, Chattanooga, Knoxville, and Richmond, returning to Washington on or near the 25th. The fall and winter theatrical programme commenced this week with the "Baby" play that is so popular. A Japanese troupe said to be very fine is also on our boards this week and is drawing large audiences each evening. There are daily games of base ball which thousands of our citizens witness, and altogether the District exhibits a liveliness as if awaking from a summer slumber. The weather is delightful, a striking contrast to the intense heat of a week ago.

SAMANTHA.

The Trial Of Wahlen.

Henrich Wahlen, will be tried this week for the murder of Max Hugo Hoehne. This murder is widely known as the "Centennial murder," from the fact of its having been committed at the Centennial encampment of the Grangers, at Elm Station, on the Pennsylvania Railroad, a short distance from Philadelphia. The murder was not discovered until four months after it had been committed, and was then shrouded in mystery. Detective Abrams of Philadelphia undertook the case, and in a short time had sufficient facts to warrant him arresting Wahlen on suspicion of being the murderer. Detective Abrams holds as a witness Adolf Strepolky, a former associate of Wahlen. After Strepolky had been lodged in jail the detective found in his rooms, at 231 North Fifth street, Philadelphia, a trunk in which were a black coat and vest, and other articles. They were brought to Norristown and identified as Hoehne's property by one Carl Thomson. The trousers that Strepolky wore at the time of the arrest were of the same goods as the clothing found in the trunk, and were finally acknowledged by the prisoner to have been Hoehne's. Before this the detective gave the coat and vest to Strepolky in the cell with the remark, "Here's a change of clothes for you." The prisoner seemed startled, and, finding that some evidence of his guilt had been discovered, said that he desired to make a confession of all he knew of the crime. In presence of the detective he told substantially the following story:

Either on the 16th or 17 of October last, Wahlen, Hoehne, and himself left Philadelphia and walked to the scene of the murder, about 400 yards from the Grangers' encampment, arriving there between 9 and 10 o'clock at night. Hoehne was drunk; he and Wahlen sober. Wahlen had plied his victim, with beer from an early hour in the evening, and when three got well into the railroad, they all sat down; Strepolky and Hoehne sat nearly beside each other, and Wahlen just behind the latter. Wahlen had a hammer belonging to Strepolky, and about ten o'clock, just as a train was passing over the road near by, Wahlen sprang to his feet and dealt Hoehne a heavy blow. Hoehne fell over with a groan; whereupon his assailant struck him on the head with his hammer three times, and remarked to Strepolky, "I guess I have given him enough." Wahlen then lifted the dead man up by the hair, and stripped off his clothes and rifled his pockets of seven dollars, all the money they contained.

allowed to remain where it fell, and Wahlen and Strepolky went to a neighboring cornfield for a few hour's rest.

Early next morning they returned to the scene of the murder, and with the hammer dug a sort of a hole close by, threw the body into it, and covered it with earth, stone, and underbrush. With the clothing in their possession, Wahlen and Strepolky went into a piece of woods not far off and washed out the blood stains from their own and the dead man's garments. On the 18th of October the two men went to the Schuylkill together, and again washed their clothing and themselves, so that finally all traces of blood were removed. Wahlen's object was to personate Hoehne for the purpose of drawing money from the dead man's father in Berlin. Strepolky was persuaded to do his share of the deed for the clothes, which were appropriated by him as soon as they were cleaned.

The men subsequently returned to Philadelphia, and many of the articles stolen were pawned there and in New York. Wahlen went to New York, and shortly afterwards to Brooklyn. There he broke into a drug store. For this he was sent to the penitentiary for six months. He was pardoned by Gov. Robinson that he might be brought to Norristown for trial.

The Commonwealth has another witness in Frederick W. Hoehne, father of the murdered man, who came on from Berlin at the special request of the District Attorney.—Defender.

GENERAL NEWS.

The Murphy temperance movement is still continuing at Rondout, New York, with great success.

Three bodies, age and sex unknown were found in the ruins of Hale's piano factory at New York, on Tuesday.

Judge Hughes has dissolved the restraining order preventing the use of the Moffit whiskey register by the State of Virginia.

The Cincinnati cigar-makers' strike has ended by Krohn, Feiss, & Co. accepting the demands of the men and discharging all the women in their employ.

The cotton crop reports continue favorable, though the worm has appeared in the Southern States and the past fortnight has been a little too hot and dry.

One death from yellow fever at Fernandina on Monday and one new case. The authorities there are taking active measures to prevent the further spread of the disease.

Five European steamers sailed from New York Saturday heavily freighted with breadstuffs, provisions and dairy products, including 200,000 bushels of grain and 12,000 cases of corned beef.

Early Monday morning while to arrest a drunken reveler, Policeman P. H. Garrigan, at Providence, was assailed by eight roughs, and one of the latter, named Hugh McGary, who had struck the officer with a stone, was fatally wounded by Garrigan.

The court decides that the management of the Washington and Ohio Railroad shall remain in the hands of the officers and directors of the company, but subject to such restraining and directing orders of court, in its discretion and for the preservation of the property, may determine.

The investigation of the management of the San Francisco Custom House begun by the Treasury Commission, has brought to light one case in which 1,000,000 pounds of sugar were entered without paying duty—an error apparently accidental, and which was subsequently rectified, the importer paying a duty of \$18,000.

Masked burglars still maintain a reign of terror in Westchester county, New York.

Chief Inspector Clark of the London police, has been arrested for complicity in the De Goncourt fraud.

The Rev. John R. Smith, of Boston, charged with forgery, has been sentenced to five years in the State Prison.

An aged couple named Fitzgerald were found murdered at their home near Hillsboro, Md., on Saturday. The murder is supposed to have been committed with a sledge-hammer, which was found in the room where the bodies were discovered. There is no clue to the perpetrators.

An unknown man entered the hay store of Thomas Barker, at Cambridgeport, near Boston, and on pretense of being an intended purchaser, was shown by the book-keeper, Charles H. Gould, to the hay loft, where the stranger attacked Gould, inflicting fatal injuries. The ruffian then robbed the money-drawer and escaped.

A FIRST-CLASS

PARLOR ORGAN,

For Sale.

The above was manufactured by Daniel F. Peatty, one of the acknowledged best Piano and Organ manufacturers in this country. This instrument has

12 STOPS,

Elaborately finished in latest style and would make a splendid ornament for any parlor.

For clearness of tone, strength and durability it is not surpassed.

Terms Very Cheap.

APPLY AT THIS OFFICE.

CARRIAGE

MANUFACTORY!

J. S. FREDERICK, Prop.,

Schuylkill Montg. Co., Pa.

Persons desiring to purchase a Wagon or Carriage should call on the above. He is fully prepared to manufacture any and all kinds of Plain and Fancy

CARRIAGES

FALLING-TOPS,

Of the latest improved styles. Market and Farm Wagons of Every Description.

All kinds of

REPAIRING

Done at short notice.

CARRIAGES AND WAGONS REPAINTED, and VARNISHED IN GOOD STYLE

Good Material Used.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Terms Reasonable.

NEW CARRIAGE

EMPORIUM

IN TRAPPE, NEAR THE TOLL GATE.

The undersigned having lately erected a suitable and commodious building is now prepared to do all kinds of Light and Heavy

WHEELWRIGHTING!!

Including

FINE CARRIAGES!!

Of the latest Styles. The best material will be used.

PAINTING AND STRIPING!!

Will be specially attended to and in the best manner. Repairing promptly attended to. In connection with the above

BLACKSMITHING!!

Will be carried on in all its branches in the adjoining building. HORSE-SHOEING a specialty. All kinds of Machinery repaired promptly and with exactness. Satisfaction guaranteed.

JOHN EHM.

E. YERK,

WAGON AND CARRIAGE BUILDER!

TRAPPE, PA.

All kinds of Wagons and Carriages Constructed in a neat durable manner.

Repairing Promptly Attended to.

CARRIAGES RE-PAINTED AND VARNISHED,

On Short Notice. Terms Moderate. July 19 3m.

The Old and most Reliable Place

IS STILL THE BEST TO GET YOUR

CLOTHING!

I offer special inducements and defy competition. Goods never misrepresented, and all goods warranted. Goods bought and not sold will be exchanged or else the money refunded.

"We have the best Working Pants in the County."

"We have the best All Wool Pants for \$2.50 and upwards."

"We have the best Business Suits for \$8.00."

"We have the best All Wool Full Suit Suits for \$10."

"We have the best All Wool Indigo Blue Hussar Cloth Suits for \$11."

"We have the best All Wool Anchor and Plaid Suits for \$11."

Black Diagonal Suits and the most elegant fitting Prince Albert Frock Coats at different prices. Black Suits a specialty. A complete stock of

Boy's Clothing

at all prices. Special attention is called to our excellent and carefully selected stock of piece goods, which will be made up at the most reasonable price, and in the latest style at short notice. A perfect fit guaranteed. Also a full line of GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS always on hand.

HERMAN WETZEL

66 MAIN STREET (Opp site Music Hall.) NORP

A Few Facts Worthy of Consideration

M. R. SHENKEL

Keeps a First Class Stock of

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES!!

On hand, which he sells at very LOW FIGURES. If you want to purchase Dry Goods of a Superior quality at Low Prices, don't fail to call on M. R. Shenkel. If you want anything in the Grocery Line from a barrel of sugar down to an ounce of spice, call at the old stand kept by M. R. Shenkel.

Hats, Hats.

Of almost every style on hand. The different Hats are sold by M. R. Shenkel as cheap as the cheapest.

Everything kept in a country grocery store, will be found at M. R. SHENKEL'S.

CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

Aug. 2-3m.

BEAVER & STELLENDERGER,

TRAPPE, PA.,

Call the special attention of our readers to their large and new assortment of all kinds of goods kept in a first-class Dry Goods and Grocery Store.

DRY GOODS!

Of Every variety and price, including a fine stock of

DRESS GOODS, CALICOES AND BLACK ALPACAS, TABLE LINEN,

Muslins, Shirts, Denims, Tweeds, Cottonades
Cloths, Cassimeres, Hosiery, Queensware, Lamps
Glassware, Groceries, Hardware, Woodenware.

Clothing Made to Order. Also Cutting.

All Goods will positively be sold at the lowest possible figures. Jun 21-3m

Farm and Household.
CLOVER.
No matter how mismanaged, clover is a benefit, and whatever else he may do, the farmer who grows clover, is making his farm better. What, then, might not the result be, if the same care was taken of the clover field as of other crops? It does not need cultivating, the long, deep reaching roots mellow and pulverize the soil as nothing else can. If the clover grows thickly, the top acting as much, seeding the ground and keeping it moist.
A crop of two tons or more of clover, whether ploughed under or cut for hay, can hardly fail to leave the soil better than it was before. It should be the farmer's aim to grow the largest possible crops of clover. A slight dressing of gypsum—one hundred pounds per acre in early spring—often produces wonderful results. But if a farmer has a little well rotted manure, the scrapings of barn-yards, fall is the time to apply it. Clover is often injured by freezing and thawing in winter, and a very slight covering of manure will afford a great deal of protection. Rich earth from corners of fences, is well worth drawing a short distance on young clover, providing the ground is hard and firm. If the field is not mowed next season coarser manure can be used.—Country Gentleman.

Fattening Animals.
It is now time to begin to fatten swine, sheep and calves intended for the market. The more of this work that can be done, the better for the farmer and the farmer. We would purchase as many head as we could feed, and buy bran, corn-meal, oilmeal, or any other products of this character to be procured. If stock were bought with judgment, and fed with skill, they should bring in a handsome money profit, and leave a large quantity of valuable manure.

COWS.
Fresh milk cows should be liberally fed. If they fall off now, they can not be brought up again when colder weather comes. Failing pastures should be helped out with some fresh fodder, bran or meal. Look out for injurious weeds in clover aftermath, such as lobelia and St. John's wort. When plentiful, these may cause fatal disease in cows, as we have known them to do in horses and colts. The presence of these weeds is indicated by a profuse salivation or slobbering in the animals that have eaten them.

[From the American Agriculturist.]
A FROST-PROOF STABLE.

It is entirely practicable, even in our northern climate, to make stables frost-proof, while they are occupied with cattle. We all know that this can be done, by packing the sides with sawdust, tan-bark, sea-weed, straw, or other good non-conductors. But we visited a barn last winter in which it was done, by simple faithfulness in building. The stable was immediately over the basement, and had for one of its sides the bank-wall. This was pointed with cement. The other sides were made of tongued and grooved inch pine boards, and battened, the lumber well seasoned and painted. The windows and doors were close fitting, and there was no crevice left where the wind could creep through. The trap doors, through which the manure was passed below, were perfectly tight. We were surprised at the agreeable temperature as we entered the barn on a bitter cold day. It seemed as if a stove or furnace must have been used in the building. But the proprietor said that the animals were the only stoves in use, and the manure had hardly been frozen even in the zero nights. He spoke with great satisfaction of the economy of such a stable. It saves greatly in fodder. All the hay and grain that are used to keep up animal heat in the open air in winter, goes, in such a stable, to the production of flesh, fat and milk. The saving is about one-third the value of the fodder consumed. The flow of milk is kept up, and butter is made all through the season, when, on most farms, the cows are entirely dry. Animals fatten readily under such conditions, and can be sent to market when prices are at the highest notch. The manure goes, with the animal warmth in it, to the compost heap to help the fermentation of the mass beneath. The water is never frozen. It costs but a little more while we are building, to have the job thoroughly done. The investment is a security stock, and will never fail to pay dividends. Holes and cracks in the siding and floors are holes in the purse. Those who are building, or about to build, will dwell to consider these things.

PEARS.
There is scarcely an exception to the rule that these are much better when ripened off of the tree, and some, unless gathered early enough, will be absolutely worthless; those beautiful pears, Clapp's Favorite and Flemish beauty—a beauty indeed, were it with grow with a clear skin—are marked examples of this. Hence it becomes a matter of profit that the fruit grower should know the peculiarities of the varieties he raises.—"There's money in it."

PUBLIC SALE
—OF—
REAL ESTATE!
Will be sold at public sale on **THURSDAY SEPTEMBER 23, 1877**, on the premises, the following described Real Estate, assigned by Augustus Christian and wife to the undersigned for the benefit of creditors as follows, to-wit: All that messuage and tract of land situated in Upper Providence twp., Montgomery county, bounded by lands of Jacob Kittenhouse, Beriolet Meyers, Wm. Cassaday, Jos. Custer and two public roads—containing 12 acres and 45 perches more or less. The improvements consist of a commodious dwelling house, stone barn 24x24 ft., two mow sheds, a large henry, a fine orchard, containing a variety of splendid apple, pear, peach cherry and other fruit trees. This property fronting on a public road leading from Trappe to Royer's Ford, and passed on one side by another public road leading to Limerick Station, is located about two miles from Collegeville, being convenient to churches, stores, mills and schools. Persons desiring to see the premises will call on Jacob Cassel, residing thereon, or on the assignee. Sale to commence at 2 o'clock p.m., when conditions will be made known by H. W. KRATZ, Assignee.
J. G. Fetterolf, auct. Trappe, Aug. 7, 77.

PUBLIC SALE
—OF—
REAL ESTATE!
Will be sold at public sale by the undersigned agent for the owner, on **THURSDAY SEPTEMBER 23, 1877**, on the premises in Upper Providence Township, Montgomery County, Henry Cassel's valuable and desirable farm bounded by lands of Daniel Hanley Jacob Haldeman, Jacob Tyson and others, containing 54 acres of the best cultivated and most productive land, such as can only be raised to that standard of fertility and value by an experienced, industrious and intelligent farmer. This property contains an abundance of good running water, which has been conducted to every field but two, good fences, and all other needed conveniences. The improvements consist of a stone dwelling house 28x32 ft., with an attachment, 16 feet square, two out-kitchens, a well of water at the house, a well of water at the barn, a stone and frame barn, 40x80 feet with 2 floors, granaries, stable room for 16 cows and 6 horses, two wagon houses, pig sty, corn crib, henry, spring house, ice house, &c., all of which are in good condition—owing to the fact that the owner has always exercised careful supervision over his property. Fine apple orchard and a variety of other fruit trees. Sale to commence at 2 o'clock, P. M., when the conditions will be made known by H. W. KRATZ, Agent for J. Fetterolf, auct. N. B. At the same time and place will be offered for sale A Carpenter Shop, on the premises, 16x20 feet and 25 feet high, owned by Joel Freed.

LIMERICK SQUARE
J. M. ALBERTSON & SONS, BANKERS, NORRISTOWN, PA.

MARBLE WORKS,
All Kinds of
MONUMENTS
Tombstones, Mantles, Doorsteps, & Window Sills

Wm. B. STEINMETZ Proprietor.
Manufactured and furnished at Short Notice, and at prices lower than elsewhere. All kinds of

BUILDING WORK
Promptly attended to. Satisfaction guaranteed. Prices very low. Give him a trial before purchasing elsewhere. a trial 6m

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron.
E. F. Kunkel's celebrated Bitter Wine of Iron will effectually cure liver complaint, jaundice, dyspepsia, chronic or nervous debility, chronic diarrhoea, disease of the kidneys, all diseases arising from a disordered liver, stomach or intestines, such as constipation, flatulence, inward piles, fullness of blood, the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust for food, fullness or weight in the stomach, sore throat, sinking or fluttering at the pit of the stomach, swimming of the head, hurried or difficult breathing, fluttering at the heart, choking or suffocating sensation when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin, malice, pain in the side, back, head, chest, limbs, etc., sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh, constant imaginings of evil and great depression of spirits. Price \$1 per bottle. Beware of counterfeits. Do not let your druggist palm off some other preparation of iron on you as good, but ask for Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. Take no other. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron is not sold in bulk—only in \$1 bottles. E. F. Kunkel, Proprietor, No. 259 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by all druggists.

TAPE WORM REMOVED ALIVE.
Head and all complete, in two hours. No fee till head passes. Seat, Pin and Stomach Worms removed by Dr. Kunkel, 259 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Send for circulars. For removing Seat, Pin or Stomach Worms call on your druggist and ask for a bottle of Kunkel's Worm Syrup, price 25c. It never fails. Common sense teaches it. Tape Worm removed, all other worms can be readily removed.
E. F. KUNKEL'S AUSTRAL & E. F. KUNKEL'S SHAMPOO FOR THE HAIR.
The best and cheapest hair dressing and hair cleaner in the world. They remove dandruff, allay irritation, soothe and cool the heated scalp, prevent the hair from falling out, and promote the growth in very short time. They preserve and beautify the hair, and render it soft and glossy. They impart a brilliancy and a silky appearance to blond and wavy hair, and, as a hair dressing, they are unrivalled; eradicate dandruff and prevent baldness. The Shampoo cleans the hair, removes grease, scrub itching, eruptions, cure itching humors, produced by heat and fatigue. Kunkel's Shampoo and Lustral restore hair to a natural and glossy color, restore faded, dry, harsh and wavy hair. Price per bottle 25c. Ask your druggist for them, or send to E. F. Kunkel, Proprietor, No. 259 North Ninth St. Phila., Pa. aug23-2m.

NOTICE! NOTICE!
Having made a large Addition of

NEW TYPE!
To our heretofore well assorted stock, we are fully prepared to execute all kinds of

JOB WORK!
In the Neatest and Best Style, Such as

Posters!
CIRCULARS, BILL-HEADS, STATEMENTS, CARDS, PROGRAMMES, RECEIPTS &c., &c.

Our Terms Correspond with the
STRINGENCY OF THE TIMES,
And we Respectfully
Invite Patronage!

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE
PROVIDENCE INDEPENDENT.
Published Weekly,
—AT—
\$1.00 Per ANNUM,
In Advance.

ESTATE NOTICE.
Estate of Samuel Garber, late of Upper Providence township, Montgomery county, Pa., deceased, notice is hereby given that the testamentary executor of said estate have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those claiming or demands against the same will please present them duly authenticated for settlement to
DAVID GARBER, Executor.
BENJAMIN F. GARBER, Trappe, Pa.
aug26-4t.

New Era Life Insurance Company
OF PHILADELPHIA, No. 514 Walnut St., Philadelphia.
HON. JAMES FOLLOCK, President.
The best of Insurance.
\$5 Entrance Fee. \$3 Annual Dues.
And Assessments Levied to pay Actual Losses, According to Age.
F. R. ALEXANDER,
General District Agent of Eastern Penna. Office, No. 3 North 7th St., Reading, Berks County, Pa.

FOR SALE.
273 BUSHELS of SEED WHEAT.
This wheat in a field of 8 1/2 acres yielded an average of 42 bushels per acre last year in a field of 7 acres the average yield was 39 bushels, and it is thought that on good land and good cultivation with a favorable season, the average can be increased to 50 bushels per acre. Farmers having good land should not be content with the kinds of wheat raised in this part of the State, for the last 20 years, when by changing to a variety just adapted to our soil and climate, the average can be increased from 10 to 20 bushels per acre, without any extra cost, except the difference in the price of the seed. Price, \$2.50 per bushel by D. M. C. SELLBURY, Lower Providence P. O., Montg. co., Pa.
aug30-3t.

JOHN HASHINGER, AUCTIONEER.
All sales entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention—Patronage kindly solicited. aug30-5m.

GOLD.
Great chance to make money. If you can't find gold you can get greenbacks. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best illustrated family publication of the world. Anyone can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports making over \$100 in a week. A full agent reports taking over 400 subscribers, in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. All particulars directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who has visited, tried to make great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine.

JAMES R. SNOOK, HARNESS MANUFACTURER!
—AND—
Carriage Trimmer,
FREELAND, PA.

HARNESS!!
Manufactured at reasonable prices.
REPAIRING
Promptly attended to Carriage Trimming a specialty.
COLLARS, SHEETS, LAP COVERS, FLY NETS, &c.
Kept constantly on hand. Patronage kindly solicited. jun7-5m

T. J. BAKER,
75 Main St., Next to Herald Office, NORRISTOWN, PA.,
Take this method of announcing to his friends and the public generally, that he has on hand a large and varied assortment of harness outfit for all kinds of business, which will be sold at very low figures for cash. Harness of all kinds made to order at short notice. Blind harness and horse boots a specialty. Blind halters of every description. Full stock of Collars, Whips, Cobs, Horse Covers, Saddle, &c. Harness oils, soaps, &c., always on hand. Parties in need of any goods in this line are invited to give him a call, as he is settling very low for cash. May 3-2m.

The 48th Academic Year of
Washington Hall Collegiate Institute
Will begin **SEPTEMBER 3rd, 1877.**
A. RAMBO, Principal.
TRAPE, PA.

NEW SHOE STORE!
The undersigned would announce to the public in general that he has opened a NEW SHOE STORE
IN TRAPPE,
At his old stand (Beaver's Building). He intends keeping a large and varied stock of
BOOTS, SHOES & GAITERS,
For gentlemen and ladies' wear, and also the different kinds of
CHILDREN'S SHOES!
It is his purpose to suit purchasers both in quality and price.
Also PATENT POLISH for ladies shoes.
Patent Gaiter Buttons,
Give him a trial before purchasing elsewhere.
F. B. RUSHONG.
apr3-6m.

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OF PHILADELPHIA, No. 514 Walnut St., Philadelphia.
HON. JAMES FOLLOCK, President.
The best of Insurance.
\$5 Entrance Fee. \$3 Annual Dues.
And Assessments Levied to pay Actual Losses, According to Age.
F. R. ALEXANDER,
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FOR SALE.
273 BUSHELS of SEED WHEAT.
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aug30-3t.

JOHN HASHINGER, AUCTIONEER.
All sales entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention—Patronage kindly solicited. aug30-5m.

ARE YOU GOING TO PAINT?
Then buy the **N. Y. Enamel Paint Co.'s Chemical PAINT**
And save one third the cost of painting, and get a paint that is much handsomer, and it last twice as long as any other paint. It is prepared ready for use in white or any color desired. Is used in many thousands of the finest buildings in the country, many of which have been painted six years and now look as well as when first painted. This Chemical Paint has taken first prize at twenty of the State Fairs of the Union. Sample card of colors sent free. Address, N. Y. Enamel Paint Co., 103 Chambers St., N. Y. or Miller Bros., 109 Water Street, Cleveland, O.
jan25-1y

B. B. MACAINEY,
13 different machines with which Builders, Cabinet Makers, Wagon Makers, Joiners in mill work can compete as to QUALITY AND PRICE with steam manufacturing; also another's supplies, saw blades, fancy woods and designs.
Z. MILLER, Selling Groves, Pa., says: "Sixty dollars (\$60) per month made with my machine, after working 10 hours per day at a trade well done."
W. H. D. PRISON Lookie, Ark., says: "Saved out six dollars (\$6) worth of brackets the first (3) three hours after it was set up."
Say what you read this in and send for 48 page illustrated catalogue, FREE. Address, W. F. & JOHN BARNES, Rockford, Winnebago, Co., Ill.
sept1-1y.

THEODORE W. BEAN, Attorney at Law.
OFFICE: Swade Street, Between Airy and Marshal Streets Norristown, Pa. july1-1y

READING J. GEARY, Cigar Manufacturer,
RAHN'S STATION, PA.
My Cigars will give satisfaction, both as to quality and flavor. My prices are reasonable, and I invite those in need of Cigars to give me a trial.

COMBINATION PATENTS EXPIRED.
No more royalties to pay. As we no longer have to pay tribute to the great Monopolists who have kept up the price of sewing machines, we have now perfected our arrangements for selling as low as
THIRTY DOLLARS,
A SUPERIOR
American Sewing Machine
FOR THIRTY DOLLARS!!
Call at our
Salesroom, 640 Chain St., Norristown,
And secure the cheapest and best family sewing machine in the market.
American Sewing Machine Co., 640 Chain St., Norristown, Pa. may21-1y

ANDREW N. AUCHY, H. C. WALT,
LIMERICK SQUARE, Pa., Manufacturer of
ICE CREAM!!
Parties, Pic-nics, Weddings, Festivals, Fairs, &c., supplied at short notice and on reasonable terms.

HOWE SEWING MACHINES!!
PRICE, \$32.
Frank M. Hobson, FREELAND, PA.
ON HAND AND FOR SALE
At Arcola Mills,
(Late Tyson's)
Doe Run Station, Park. R. R.
Montgomery County, Pa.

Tip-top Family Flour,
RYE FLOUR,
GRAHAM FLOUR,
CORN MEAL,
CHOP CORN, WHEAT BRAN,
RYE BRAN, MIDDINGS.
Cake Meal!!
(Of our own grinding) in Season.
Coat, Posts and Rails, etc., etc. Market prices paid for prime Wheat, Rye, Corn, Oats, &c.
Give us a specialty.
F. W. WETHERILL & CO.,
Collegeville, P. O., Pa.

LAMB HOTEL,
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J. W. S. GROSS, Proprietor,
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